

PHOETRY: COLORS OF THE WIND

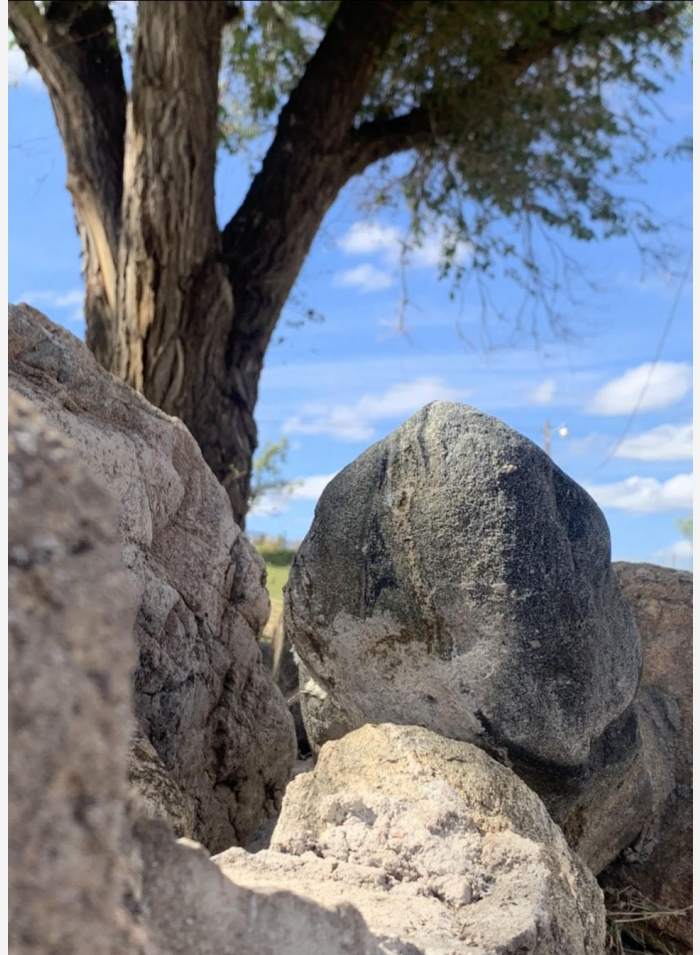
BY: ALEXIA PROVENZA



YOU THINK YOU OWN WHATEVER LAND
YOU LAND ON, THE EARTH IS JUST A
DEAD THING YOU CLAIM....



BUT I KNOW EVERY
ROCK, AND TREE,



AND CREATURE.... HAS A LIFE,
HAS A SPIRIT, HAS A NAME



CAN YOU SING WITH ALL THE VOICES OF THE MOUNTAIN



CAN YOU PAINT WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE WIND

